

"Them Was the Happy Days!"



By Clare Victor Dwiggins





COME ALONG, HOW! I BEEN YOU HIT HIM! HIT HIM? A LITTLE TAP LINE THAT? HO! HO! I REMEMBER, ONE TIME I GOT A NEW PAIR OF BRASS KNUCKLES AND I WAY, OFFICER! SHAME ON YOU! HA! HA! WANTED TO TRY EM OUT. SO - HA!HA! I HUNTED UP JIMMT AND CALLED HIS MOTHER BACKIN THE OLD DATS, WHEN WE WAS BOYS! HA! HA! WAS N'T YOU EVER A BOY, OFFICER? ME & JIMMY'S BEEN PALS FOR YEARS

WANTED TO TRY EM OUT. 50 - HA: HA! I HUNTED UP JIMMY AND CALLED HIS MOTHER AN OLD HAG A HIS FATHER A HORSE THIEF B. HIS BROTHER

HAW! HAW! I GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT, SPORT! LIKE HIS FACE - TRIED EVERYWAT TO CHANGE FIRST WITH ONE FIST & THEM THE



"Cheer Up, Cuthbert!"

What's the Use of Being Blue? There Is a Lot of Luck Left. By Clarence L. Cullen.

T'S a Good Thing for our Peace of | In his Youth, "They" all said that ALL the Pets we Overlook!



Distance-but that The Tall and

Uncut is Simply a Shelter for the Skeenrt! be Turned by a A Lot of our Energizing is so Mis-

Man in a Trance! Pleasant to can and that the Duke of the Abruzzi

will Run for O'Suini and the End Book Touchology has no place in the Curriculum because the Touchologist is

A Friend in Need is a Friend In the Schedule of Success! Indeed-but he wasn't Made to Lean

Aggressiveness gets the Judgment and

It's easier to Square one Whopping Lie than to Squirm from a Network of Little Ones!

The Tiredest Man we ever knew called it the Conservation of Energy!

Imitation is Envy's Echo!

Mind that we Don't Know About Wagner's Future was Behind Him-and then he Wrote Music for All Futurity

Clinching and There's no Futility to Equal that of Covering Up help the Man who Begs for Another Chance without Ever Giving Himself One!

> Out-On-A-Limb Thing is to Choose One that Reaches to the Ground! As a sprinter, Opportunity is in

The Way to Best that Getting-You-

Class by Himself when Once he Passes

directed that it's like Running Around in Circles!

The Pessimist only Picks Over the The It-Can't-Be-Done Club uses the

Ritual of Rameses! "Some Day" is a Station that's Not

Self-Reliance likes to Make It from a Standing Start!

Any Invertebrate can "Taper Off." but it Takes a Man to QUIT!

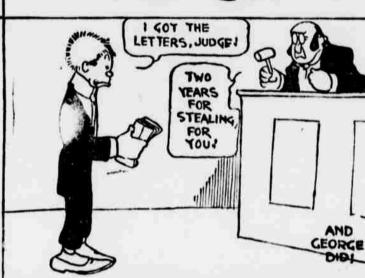
Every Time we Walt for our Out-in-Front Rival to Curl up and chuck it. he Decides Differently!

The Fellow who, Many Years Ago, Bragged that he Could Drink Rings Around Us, is now Getting His'n out of

Let George Do It! M By George McManus

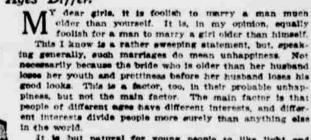






Betty Vincent's Advice On Courtship and Marriage

When Their Ages Differ.



It is but natural for young people to like light and guiety and for older people to settle down to more quiet enjoyments. Just use your common sense, my dears, and you will realize where a great difference in ages between two persons, married to

He Dors Not Propose.

GIRL who signe her letter "L.

A." writes: "I am in love with a man and he seems to be in love with me. He calls on me every Sunday evening and has for the past two years. But he does not propose. What shall I dor"

You will have to wait until the young man seks you to become his wife. You cannot make him propose.

"I am in love with a girl and would tike to ask her to marry me. She lets me call on her, but she will not let mo kiss her. Do you think she returns my affection?"

The young lady is quite right not to permit you to kiss her, and you can find out whether she loves you or not by asking her to marry you.

She "Lets Him Call."

RL who signs her letter "L. MAN who signs his letter "G. M." writes:
"I am in love with a man and "I am in love with a girl and

Lyrical Liltings of Lonesome Liz By Elizabeth Gordon

Lilt Eight.

I To-night, the whole blame' place

I I plumb forgot that I was ever mad. Forgot the other man, my job, an' Bing! S I unlocked the door of this old Flopped on the floor an' cried like every-

> An' I've made up my mind-this town is Where Mother is, 'n Dad, an' where I

door.

Waitin' to meet the cars will be ony Joe.

THE 20ND.

Just a Glimpse Into The New York Shops

ion the tapestry handbags are increas-

Along with the Oriental trend of fash-on the tapestry handbags are increas-fine torchen lace edging in 75 cents.

The Moving Finger



Greatest Summer Novel of the Year



By E. Phillips Oppenheim.

YOU DO IT?

LET GEORGE

HERE has never been a little shrisk, out into the streets and spunren she knew so well to breathe the air she had known all her life, to example from this unknown emotion. She shock her head.



turned was almost deserted.
Pauline stopped the carriage and got out.
"Come and walk with me a little way," she said to Rochester. "We will go and sit among that wilderness of empty chairs. I want to talk. I must talk to some one. We shall be quite alone there."

His park into which they quite and unhappiness. Grant for a moment that Naudheim, and that even this bounder Saton, are honest, what possible good can it do you or me to hang upon their lips, to become their disciples?

Oh, I don't know!" she answered.

"Tet it's hideously fascinating, Henry—hideously! And the man himself—Bertrand Saton. I can't tell what there is about him. I only know!—

He had never seen her like this.

Weddings of Yesteryears.

Hochester walked by her side, puzzled. She brake of the Hochester walked by her side, puzzled.

She broke off in the middle of her sentence. Hochester caught her by the wrist.